

# Sloop John B Wolverhampton Ukulele Band

Intro [D]s

We [D] come on the sloop John B, my grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did [A7] roam  
Drinkin' all [D] night, [D7] got into a [G] fight [Em]  
Well I [D] feel so broke up, I [A7] want to go [D] home

So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home  
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah  
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D] home

The [D] first mate, he got drunk, broke up the captain's trunk  
The Constable had to come and take him a-[A7]way  
Sherriff John [D] Stone, [D7] why don't you leave me a-[G]lone, yeah [Em] yeah  
Well, I [D] feel so boke up, [A7] want to go [D] home

So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home  
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah  
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D]home

Well, the [D] poor cook he caught the fits. Threw away all of my grits  
Then he took and he ate up all of my [A7] corn  
Let me go [D] home, [D7] why don't you let me go [G] home yeah [Em] yeah?  
This [D] is the worst trip [A7] I've ever been [D] on

So [D] hoist up the John B's sails, see how the main sails sets,  
Call for the captain ashore, let me go [A7] home  
Let me go [D] home, [D7] I want to go [G] home, yeah [Em] yeah  
Well I [D] feel so broke up, [A7] I want to go [D]home

REPEAT CHORUS

REPEAT LAST LINE SLOWLY

